

THE BELL RINGER



Montgomery Bell Academy

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Latest Pledge of Allegiance Redaction a Step in the Right Direction; Chris Smith agrees, Senate does not

By Chris Smith - Opinions Editor

The Pledge of Allegiance as written by Francis Bellamy in 1892:

I pledge allegiance to my Flag and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

The Pledge of Allegiance as revised in 1923:

I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America, and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

The Pledge of Allegiance as revised a second time in 1954:

I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America, and to the Republic for which it stands, one Nation *under God*, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all. (Italics added to emphasize revisions)

Francis Bellamy (1855-1933) wrote the original Pledge of Allegiance in 1892 with a humanist message of international peace. The Pledge did not identify a specific flag or republic because Bellamy intended his pledge to apply to my country or citizen.

It can be said with assured veracity that Bellamy resented both redactions to his Pledge (his own granddaughter has confirmed this.) The interpolation in 1923 established that the flag in the Pledge was the

flag of the United States of America, when in fact it was not.

The unjustified revision subverted Bellamy's intended message. Bellamy's message of international compassion and respect was relegated to provincialism with the 1923 revision. In 1952 the Knights of Columbus (a Catholic organization which proudly bears the title "the strong right arm of the church") campaigned to have the words "under God" interpolated into the Pledge after the words "one Nation." This movement was met

with acceptance and laudation from members of Congress and the Senate, and the phrase was officially inserted in 1954.

The second accretion has been a topic of much debate lately. Michael Newdow has brought suit against the Elk Grove Unified School District (EGUSD) in Sacramento, California. The California Education Code requires teachers to begin the school day with "appropriate patriotic exercises" including recitation of the Pledge of Allegiance. These exercises are not mandatory for students because of *West Virginia State Board of Education v. Barnette* 319 U.S. 624 (1943), in which the Supreme Court ruled "No one can be forced to salute the flag or to say the Pledge of



Senators stand outside pledging

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A Good Movie for the Entire School

By Will Chapple - Editor-in-Chief

Robert Redford's 1994 *Quiz Show* is quite a movie; it was nominated for four Academy Awards, including Best Picture, Director, and Screenplay. This year, the powers that be, the faculty, have decided to use it so the entire school may further its appreciation of honor and its principles.

The movie is very complex, filled with several subplots, all of which tie into the issue of honor or lack thereof. Both at registration and at the leadership meeting, we focused on the two main characters, Herb Stempl and Charles Van Doren, their own stories, the mistakes they make, and the prices they pay.

At the start of the movie,

Herb Stempl has been on the show for several weeks, unable to be beaten

by any contestant and always having the right answer to advance to more money each week. Having grown weary of Stempl, the producers pull the plug on him. He must purposely answer a question wrong, which will lead to a new contestant,

Charles Van Doren, for several weeks.

Charles Van Doren is an instructor at Columbia University. However, he is also just another individual forced from these quiz shows. Convinced by his friends, he tries out for it.



21 Host Jack Harry poses with contestants Stempl and Van Doren in Quiz Show

The producers like him so much that they offer him the answers before he is given the questions on

the show. Van Doren stays on the show for several weeks. He becomes an icon; his face even appears on the cover of *Time*.

Each night the audience is entertained by such contestants as Stempl or Van Doren as they see them win big bucks. What the audience does not see or know is

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Quiz Show (cont.)

the dishonor involved in the quiz shows. This deceitful world of quiz shows is contagious—everyone who gets involved seems to become dishonorable as well. Mr. Moxley, who deserves the most credit for our studying of this film, gave the whole school an opportunity to point out all the examples of dishonor throughout the movie.

It is dishonorable for Stempel overtaken with greed to try to sue the quiz shows so he can get back on as a contestant. It is dishonorable for Van Doren, although at first he decided he would not be interested in going onto the show with the answers already, to continue with the charade and keep the prize money and popularity flowing in.

The movie is also about the maintenance of a balance that, while a moral lie, seems to work for everyone. Everyone gets what he

wants: the audience with their entertainment on TV, the contestants with their prize money and popularity, and the sleazy producers with their television ratings. In the case of *Quiz Show*, the balance only works so well if it is at the same time dishonorable. One question comes to mind: is it more important to maintain honor or maintain a successful balance of things?

The balance is immoral, is doomed to fail from the beginning, and did in fact fail at the end. Without honor and loyalty, there is nothing. Just as the quiz shows did not work, MBA would not work without its code of honor. I am certain that we all learned a very valuable lesson from this movie. After all, "Cheating on a quiz show? That's sort of like plagiarizing a comic strip."

Service Club Off to a Good Start; Fannie Mae Fence Build

By Robert Foster, Staff Writer

This summer, while most of the MBA community was sitting at home sipping iced tea by the pool or in the cool air conditioning of their homes, the Service Club was hard at work. The Service Club's sweat and blood was

has tested my desire and determination to finish the job and finish it right, this was it.

With the help of Mr. Norton, the project began on a hot and humid morning in June. The

plan was to take a maximum of three days to finish the project and walk away from 308 Chamberlain with pride in us. When we reached the summer wonderland that was to haunt our sleep, the supplies had been ordered, the grounds scouted, and the plans laid. In exactly 15 minutes, we were ready to leave and forever forget the project.



spent on a cursed piece of rock landfill building a fence. The MBA fence build this summer was more than a summer Service Club project, it was a test of will, in an epic battle of man versus nature, and one man found himself leading the charge. That man was I, and if there was one place in my life that

An Australian Adventure

By Jack Bryant - Managing Editor

To see a kangaroo or a wallaby is unusual. To see hundreds of them is unheard of in the U.S.A. However, if you were to go to The Southport School in the Gold Coast Australia, it would be a common event. In Australia, there are more kangaroos than humans, and once traveled past the city, kangaroos are everywhere. This summer I spent five weeks in The Gold Coast Australia with The Southport School on exchange.

As I pulled up to the gates of The Southport School, I was shocked by the school's appearance, for in the midst of a crowded city sits 75 acres of a beautiful school. The main campus is huddled together in the center, and the buildings are all made of red brick. Surrounding the building are massive rugby ovals. I had missed rugby season by three weeks. Nevertheless after school "touch" games occurred, and I was able to play. Rugby is very important at Southport. Everyone played, and enjoyed watching a goofy American like myself give it a try.

The Southport School (TSS) offered various other things than just rugby and its attractive appearance. It, like MBA, is a challenging academic school,

however, other than that MBA and TSS are quite different. While MBA is a college preparatory school, TSS prepares its students in a more focused way. After a student's freshman year, they are to decide what his OP will be for the rest of high school. An OP is a high school version of a college major. Basically, when students leave TSS they are more narrowed in what they are going to choose to do in their lives. For instance, TSS offers business prep, architecture prep, and graphic design all as high school OP's.

Despite the difference in the schools, there were striking similarities with Aussie and US boys. On the weekends, they do the same things, girls come to all the rugby matches and they go round with really nothing to do, just looking for a party. Although while I was there I stayed in a boarding house, I spent several nights with various families to discover the family structure and habits are almost mirrored.

The exchange was an incredible experience. For anyone who wants to broaden his horizons, I would definitely recommend a trip or an exchange to Australia, for the people are extremely nice, the weather is perfect and beautiful, and, yes, you will see kangaroos and wallabies.



Jack got angry after class.

Using a heavy machine auger, we had planned to drill the holes easily and set the posts. Quickly it became evident that the auger did not drill through rock. Ill-equipped for such an assignment, the crew took a break for lunch while Mr. Norton went back to MBA to get a large chisel and a sledgehammer.

One overworked half-dead Sam Garner and eight hours after the

project began, the fence was 6 holes in the ground not yet deep enough to set posts.

There were more obstacles to overcome in the future: dogfights

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Pledge of Allegiance (cont.)

Allegiance if it violates the individual conscience." However, Newdow is an atheist who feels that his right to direct the religious education of his daughter is infringed upon when she must "watch and listen as her state-employed teacher in her state-run school leads her classmates in a ritual proclaiming that there is a God, and that our's [sic] is 'one nation under God.'"

The basis of Newdow's argument is the Establishment Clause of the First Amendment to the United States Constitution. The Clause states "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." The case is currently in the United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit, whose jurisdiction includes California, Oregon, Washington, Arizona, Montana, Idaho, Nevada, Alaska, Hawaii, Guam and the Northern Mariana Islands. The Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals ruled 2-1 that the phrase "under God" in the Pledge of Allegiance is unconstitutional. Judge Goodwin ruled that the phrase in question is "an impermissible government

endorsement of religion" because it respects the belief of Monotheism and is thereby in violation of the Establishment Clause. "A profession that we are a nation 'under God' is identical," Goodwin ruled, "to a profession that we are a nation 'under Jesus,' a nation 'under Vishnu,' a nation 'under Zeus,' or a nation 'under no god.'" The decision, however, has been put on hold.

With hearts on fire and brains on ice, members of the United States Senate gathered on the steps of the Capitol building the day after the Ninth Circuit ruling and recited the Pledge of Allegiance with the phrase "under God." Senator Robert Byrd of West Virginia said: "I hope the Senate will waste no time throwing this back in the face of this stupid judge. Stupid, that's what he is."

It is no accident that "under God" was added to the Pledge at a time when McCarthyism was regnant and Julius and Ethel Rosenberg were executed for being "communist spies." The phrase "under God" is an excrescence which subverts the author's intended

message, and which is meant to proclaim that God is on our side (Judges Goodwin and Reinhardt of the Ninth Circuit have agreed to this.) This is the jingoist mentality that makes it easier for a country to enter war. There is the old song "With God on Our Side" with its brilliant line: "if God's on our side He'll stop the next war."

Let us consider the vitiation of the Pledge of Allegiance. In 1923, it was specified that the Pledge only applied (and still only applies) to the United States of America. In 1954, it was also specified that the Pledge only applied (and again still applies today) to those who believe in God. So Francis Bellamy's Pledge, intended to apply to any countryman anywhere, has been so adulterated as to apply only to Monotheistic Americans. It is my strong conviction that the Pledge of Allegiance should be restored to its original form as intended by its author.

Tech Front

By Josiah Garton - Columnist

As my byline states, I am Josiah Garton, here to write a column that will be a new addition this year to the Bell Ringer. As the title suggests, this new column will be about technology. I am looking forward to seeing where this column will take me, and I am open to any suggestions or desires you may have for me. Any questions or suggestions can be e-mailed to me at mgartonj@montgomerybell.com. I will do my best to answer each of them, and the more prominent questions may be posted here in question-and-answer form. This column is open to all things technology, and I expect to venture into reviews of new forms of technology, the growing trend of PDAs at MBA, video games, the tech behind the Archives videos, and many other areas of interest. I am happy to help you personally with any questions you may have about technology.

Service Club (cont.)

down the street, a large tree in the middle of the fence's projected path, a small jungle which had to be bushwhacked and its roots torn up, neighbors altering the path of the fence, and lots and lots of ROCK. As the project continued, it saw Ian Thornhill half-naked and painted with mud like a warring Indian and Lee Noel's antics that have made him a humorous spectacle at all times in his life. The project could not have been finished without a strong push from the sophomore class led by Richard Greathouse and Chambliss Shillinglaw.

The final days of the project saw the rising of the now glorious walls of the fence and the steady hum of Blake Goodman's

jackhammer pounding solid rock. New obstacles now arose: the two by fours were too short for some



Volunteer of the Month

sections of the fence, but Chambliss and his lovely assistant Bryant Hahnfeldt were able to extend the two by fours by a matter of genius that would please any woodshop professor. So the fence project was saved until the team began to run

out of two by fours and gaps began to emerge in the fence where the boards did not fit correctly. Once again the sophomore ingenuity showed itself strong, improvising to fill the gaps.

The success of the project would not have been possible without the help of Mr. Bill House from Rio Grande Fence Company, who donated his time and labor to help drill through solid rock and plant the last post holes, which our jackhammer and manpower could not do. The final assembly of the gates ended the project in the beaming sunlight as the rain held off just long enough to snap the final picture of the completed service project. In the end it took 51 hours and over 30 people to finish the task, and it was well worth it and worthy of MBA's finest pride.

Ninth Grade Retreat Battles the Ocoee

By Jeffrey Zager - Staff Writer

On Friday, August 23, the ninth grade congregated in the parking lot in the wee hours of the morning for a fun-filled day of rafting and "fellowship." Based on the assumption that "it is easier to make friends in the outdoors," MBA has annually held this event for its new high school students. With each student armed with only \$10 for incidental purposes, it was sure to be a day that we would never forget.

It all started with the students arriving at the MBA

Beyond the Box Office with the Chrisanthrope

By Chris Schuller - staff writer

XXX

Bellringer rating:
2/4

It was delightful to watch a mainstream American big-budget explosion porno like *XXX* open with a performance by my favorite band, Rammstein, but things were nauseatingly downhill from there. Vin Diesel drove, shot, exploded, punched, and smooched his way around this movie with all the charm and debonair of a UT football player; ex-Vols would appreciate the utter meatheadedness of this cultural black hole. For a far more entertaining vehicle starring Vin Diesel and Asia Argento, check out the current issue of *Rolling Stone*. Starring Vin "Go Vols!" Diesel, Asia Argento, and some natives of filming location Prague with no vowels in their names.



Austin Powers in Goldmember

Bell Ringer
Rating: 3/4

In the mass media this summer it seemed to me like the *de rigueur* thing when reviewing the third film in the Austin Powers franchise was to pan it like those jabbering Italians at Pizza Perfect pan your extra-cheese-and-pepperoni-special, but who cares? I liked this movie. It may not be high culture, but there is something to be said for bringing the *Bell Ringer's* ambiguously evil movie critic to the brink of incontinence, and that's where I stayed from the time the name Dixie Normous flashed on screen to Britney's utterly unnecessary request for Mini-Me's cell phone number two hours later. Certainly better than *Master of Disguise*. Stars Mike Myers, Mike Myers, Mike Myers,



Mike Myers, Mike Myers, a very unusual Michael Caine, Beyoncé Knowles, and one very ugly midget.

Signs

Bell Ringer
Rating: 3.5/4

You'll laugh. Then scream. Then cry. But I promise no matter how tough you are, you will puke at the end. Don't worry, the modern American horror cinema has gone beyond pea-soup-in-a-potato-gun special effects; I was referring to the total sell-out end to this otherwise extraordinary work. Mel Gibson does bizarrely as a man of the cloth, but be warned: the frank discussion of Atheism will probably curl your conservative Christian hair worse than alien paws sliding under the door. Mel Gibson, Joaquin Phoenix, and a couple of little kids with aluminum foil on their heads.



Road To Perdition

Bell Ringer
Rating: 3/4

Merely OK, but merely OK starring Paul Newman, so it gets three of whatever it is I'm giving out up there. Tom Hanks gives serial robbery/murder the Keanu Reeves treatment while Newman and a very weird Jude Law are left to pick up the acting pieces. Nicely filmed, but that won't make up for the fact that this one got machine-gunned down by a casting strategy which had to have originated from within the French military. Paul Newman, Jude Law, Tom Hanks; watch for the dude who played the president of Russia in *The Sum of All Fears*.



FORECAST:

Recommended: *Simone* for smart societal commentary about mass-market media



Not: *Swimsfan* for eerie similarity to MBA Discipline Committee reports



The Bell Ringer

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Letters to the editor are encouraged, and can be given to a member of the editorial staff, or sent to bellringer@fc.montgomerybell.com. These letters must be signed, but names will be withheld on request. Letters will be edited for length if necessary.

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ENTERTAINMENT

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Birdie's Coming to Town

By Josh Mayhew - Entertainment Editor

As the sun peered over the hills, I took a long sip of coffee. It had taken me a lot of willpower to make myself crawl out of bed so early, especially with summer quickly fading into yet another collection of memories.

The date was August 5.

A little after 10 AM, I was sitting in the cold Douglas Paschall Theater, a place rarely seen by the light of day or touched by the warmth of the sun. As my eyes darted from one tired teenager to the next, I realized that what I saw in front of me was the future population of Sweet Apple, Ohio. The cast of *Bye Bye Birdie*.

As the next few weeks progressed, so did the play. With each passing day, the rigorous rehearsal schedule slowly shaped the famous musical into coherent form.

Bye Bye Birdie, in my opinion, is one of the funniest musicals out there. The 1963 film version starring Dick Van Dyke and Janet Leigh was good, but the stage play is even better. The writing is quicker and wittier, displaying just the right amount of nostalgic hilarity that reminds us of how Elvis Presley really affected the teenagers of the world. Or in this case, Conrad Birdie - the hip-shaking, smooth-talking, "tense" rock star (Richard Howell.)

But before Conrad can pack

his war satchel, his manager, Albert (Hunter Mobley) gives one last-ditch attempt to save his own career. With the help of his schemingly seductive secretary, Rose, (Caroline Ramsey), Conrad is bargained on giving "one last kiss" to a special teenage fan, Kim MacAfee, (Margaret Riley). But things go haywire when Birdie arrives, turning the quaint town of Sweet Apple, Ohio into an anarchical teenage wasteland full of chaos. Girls fainting in the streets, boyfriends bitterly revolting, and parents taking cover wherever they can.

With memorable songs such as "Telephone Hour," and "Put on a Happy Face," it is sure to be an evening the kiddies are certain to enjoy.

The best part? You haven't missed a thing! *Bye Bye Birdie* opens on Thursday, September 19 and runs through Sunday the 22nd.

Because *Bye Bye Birdie* will undoubtedly be the biggest musical production MBA has seen since *Grease*, my advice would be to reserve tickets in the main office ASAP.

Under the superior direction and guidance of Cal Fuller, Stephanie Hamilton, and David Cassel, the wealth of talent among the MBA and Harpeth Hall actors has been channeled into this play and should result in yet another spectacular show. Don't miss out.

TAKE it
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ENTERTAINMENT

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Chalmer's Spin on Music - *Coldplay*

By Matt Conrad - Staff Writer

on September 13th when the band had been scheduled to fly over to the United States. The album begins with a pounding snare and guitar riff as Martin seems to view the earth from space and sing a sort of prayer. Next, the already nearly-overplayed single "In My Place" follows with its heart-touching, bittersweet lyrics and guitar. Other highlights of the album include "The Scientist" and "Amsterdam," which open similarly to earlier songs "For You" and "Trouble," and "Clocks," starting with a lively piano hook and describing one's perception of life when at the end of it. The song "Green Eyes" was a source of conflict between the bandmates but begins with a comforting folk guitar and more heartwarming lyrics



their first work.

To this day, the band battles to distinguish itself from larger bands Radiohead and U2, particularly from the former, since Coldplay had just formed and began to write in the wake of *OK Computer*. The band's similarities to Thom Yorke's early work is only partially deniable and is most obvious as a result of the commonly utilized wide vocal ranges of both Yorke and Martin. Other emerging British bands, such as Travis and Starsailor, share in Coldplay's struggle to be discerned individually from this influential predecessor with limited success, though songs like "Shiver" have caused Coldplay to begin to stand out.

The new album, anxiously awaited in part because it was almost never made, retains Coldplay's sparkling piano and guitar hooks, Martin's soft, falsetto vocals, and his melancholy, self-sympathetic lyrics. The lead singer declares that he enjoys writing songs the most with that just-came-home-early-from-a-party feeling while sitting in front of a piano for hours. "Politik," the opening track to *A Rush of Blood to the Head*, was written nearly a year ago

of devotion. The title track is dark and powerful with a Pink Floyd-esque guitar strum and apocalyptic and depressing lyrics along the lines, "So I'm gonna buy a gun and start a war if you can find something worth fighting for." *A Rush of Blood to the Head* is a solid second album without weak points that should be considered by any who enjoyed the first.

It's true that they took their name from a friend in their dorm who had decided the name "Coldplay" was too depressing. They also cautiously admit that Radiohead has been a large influence in their lives, but, at any rate, the band makes some good music. And is it that bad for there to be some other mainstream bands anything like Radiohead around?

Unfortunately, the nearest their tour comes is the Masquerade Music Park in Atlanta, and tickets for Saturday, September 14, at 7:00 P.M. are selling for \$30.

Hard Work Pays Off for Big Red in Season Opener

By Jonathan Gluck #59 - Staff

A week after graduation, the MBA football team began their summer workouts to prepare for the upcoming season. They lifted in the weight room four days a week and ran as a team five days a week. Every member of the team dedicated himself to becoming stronger and faster. These workouts lasted through the end of July and culminated with a week of tests, not only of the body but also of the mind. One morning the team ran to Vanderbilt and back, one morning a timed mile, and one morning timed sprints. The next week was the beginning of two-a-day practices. Since new coach Jeff Rutledge had brought a whole new offense to the team, there was a lot of learning to be done. The next three weeks were spent on the field and in the locker room studying practice film. The Big Red had four scrimmages against Riverdale, CPA, David Lipscomb, and Goodpasture. These practices and scrimmages were preliminary preparation for the regular season and the first game at Kingsport Dobyns-Bennett. As you know, DB beat MBA last year in overtime at our field, so the team was seeking revenge. The week of the game, the team practiced harder than ever and studied more than ever to get ready. That Thursday, the team traveled to Knoxville to spend the night, as the trip to Kingsport was too long to do in one day. On game day, everyone got their game face on and readied their minds on the bus ride to Dobyns-Bennett. While the Indians tried to psych out the Big Red with their very small visitors locker room, 100-plus person marching band, and crowd of over 8,000, the team could not be moved. At the beginning of the game, MBA scored on a drive taking the early lead. The score went back and forth but was 21-14 at halftime. In the locker room, there was still a lot of fight left in the Big Red, and they knew they would own the second half. When DB scored again after an MBA fumble on their own 1-yard line and increased their lead to 28-14, they thought the game was in the bag. But the Big Red hadn't come so far to lose.



Slowly they fought back taking the lead 31-28 on a Tom Santi touchdown near the end of the 3rd quarter. At this point, it was clear which team wanted it more. The 4th quarter was dominated by the much better-conditioned Big Red who would not let the heat or humidity faze them. On every play, a Dobyns-Bennett player would cramp or fall due to injury. At the end of regulation the scoreboard read 31-31. In the first and second overtimes both teams scored touchdowns to make the score 45-45. DB got the ball to start the 3rd overtime. MBA's defense, led by linebacker William Bartholomew and strong safety Daniel Gluck, held the Tribe and forced them to kick a field goal. When it was MBA's turn, Michael Fisher threw a flare pass to Blake Goodman who carried the ball to the two. The Big Red offense, led by its senior lineman Seth Cooper, Jimmy Love (yes, you did read this correctly - I kid you not), 175-pound James Madison Love, and Wesley Langlois along with tailback Blake Goodman, scored on the next play to win the game for the Big Red. Immediately following the score incredible screams of joy erupted from the sideline as the team and parent section stormed the field to celebrate. The final score was 51-48 in three overtimes. Credit Ben Turk for his pinpoint snaps, Brad French for his steady sets, and Bryant Hahnfeldt for his kicks - MBA did not miss an extra point the whole night and kicked one field goal. Also credit Ryan Moses who had several booming punts and Brent Sayles whose speed and quickness returning punts gave the offense good field position numerous times. The game will be regarded for a long time as one of the greatest wins in MBA football history. All of the sweat, frustration, and pain which came with the summer workouts paid off as the Big Red was in much better shape than the Tribe and did not quit after being down by as much as fourteen. Thank you to all of the parents who provided support to the team by making the long trip to Kingsport and cheering their hearts out for the players. Come support the MBA football team in the upcoming games.

MBA Golf: The Resurrection

By John Eason - Editor-in-Chief

I guess we might call last year a rebuilding year for MBA golf. We won only twice and had numerous "off the course" problems for many of the players. As MBA golfers stumbled onto McCabe golf course one hot August morning, it was obvious that this year was going to be a revival. Two days and 18 holes later, only ten golfers were left to make up this year's Big Red golf squad. Five golfers are returning lettermen. The new arrivals this year include Jeff Newman (36), John Eason (36), Webb White (37), and Mac Keith (39).

Next, while many MBA students were busy registering and cherishing their last days of summer, the Big Red golf team headed out to The Country Club of Franklin to play in the Bruin Invitational. In this 18-hole match against 19 other teams the Big Red managed an 10th place finish (a little better than last year's last place). The total score of 319, although somewhat disappointing, was still 42 strokes better than last year's score. Mac Keith led the way with a 71 (fourth overall) with Webb White (81), John Eason (82), and Jeff Newman (84) rounding out the top four scores for the Big Red.

As usual, the Big Red headed out to play its first match at Henry Horton State Park against Father Ryan and Marshall County. Although the Big Red lost to both Ryan and Marshall County, there were signs of unbelievable improvement already. Last year's team score of 351 was shattered as the team shot a 315. The lowest score last year for the Big Red (84) at Henry Horton, was the highest score shot this year. The top four scores were Webb White's 77, Jeff Newman's 79, John Eason's 79, and Mac Keith's 80.

Moving on to the next match, the Big Red headed up north to face Goodpasture and heated rival Clarksville. Expectations were pretty low going into this match because last year

Since this year's team is looking much better, hopefully we might see a few more fans at some of our matches. Last year we had one fan: Mr. Patrick. Now that he is gone, we have no fans. If anyone is interested in coming to see a match, the schedule is posted on the MBA web site. With three new freshman golfers, and some experienced returning lettermen, the MBA golf team has high hopes for the season ahead.

Cross Country Prepares to Defend Region Title

By Brock Baker - Staff

The prospects for this year's Big Red cross country team are looking good. Under the capable and inspirational leadership of Coach Pruitt, along with Coach Russ and Coach DeYoung, the team is looking to defend its Region Title and improve on our 5th place finish last year in state.

Practice began, at least for some of us, running many miles on our own in the sweltering heat of June and July. We have been officially practicing six days a week since July 29th, including several days of two-a-days at cross country camp at the scenic but mountainous campus of the University of the South. These are all in preparation for a series of three-mile races in which the goal is to run so fast it hurts, and

then keep running. After our first meet, the Drake Invitational, on September 3rd, we have a meet almost every week until the state meet at Steeplechase on November 2nd.

The success of this year's team depends largely on our top runners and senior leaders: Nathan Mulherin, Bob Stewart, Clayton Trammel, and David Scoville. Also looking to contribute this year are sophomores Will Smith, James Hollis, Brock Baker, and Barton Sanders. We as a team would also like to thank our fans from last year (all three of you), and encourage everyone to come to our meets to support us (and yes, Harpeth Hall will be there, too).

Postgame Thoughts from the Big Red Locker Room

By the Gluck Brothers

Immediately following the Johns-Bennett game, I caught up with Big Red senior safety Daniel Gluck and we shared thoughts on Big Red football, both on and off the field.

Jonathan Gluck: Big won tonight, how did you guys pull that one out?

Daniel Gluck: Well, after they came and beat us last year in OT at our home, we figured we'd have to come up here and repay them the favor. We all came out, played hard, and gave it our best effort till the last whistle. Plus, how can we lose with a fan section led by "Big Mike" Cooper and Jeremy Gruber?

KG: You, I heard they had some crowd.

DG: At first it was a little intimidating. (Imagine 3,000 UT fans dressed in Kingsport manner, singing the Florida State fight song), but with the early exiting clerks from our small yet powerful fan section, we managed to silence their crowd and send them home with a disappointing exit to their season. And of course, it did kinda' help that we had the whole Science Hill

football team chanting "It's All Red Right!"

JG: Science Hill was cheering for y'all?

DG: Well, you know the old saying, "If you can't beat 'em, join 'em".

JG: Anyways, so what makes this year's team different from last year's team?

DG: Well, there's the good and the bad. On the positive side, everyone loves the new coach and his offensive scheme seems to be unstoppable on the high school level. On the bad side, this year's team lacks the leadership of former defensive stud Christopher "Schmidt" Smith and the unforgettable presence of the football legend Andrew Crane. The Gators just doesn't seem the same.

KG: So is there a?

DG: And we're going to win a State Championship this year.

KG: I've heard the phrase thirty-three percent tossed around the locker room a lot. Does it have any significance?

DG: (smiling) Well, obviously the body fat scale was lying or broken or something. But, I've never heard of scales lying.

JG: So who's stepped it up the most since the end of last season?

DG: Without a doubt this year's biggest surprise... Lane Denson. His countless hours spent in the weight room and out on the track have truly paid off. He's my hero.

JG: Anything else going on with the team we should know about?

DG: Thornhill's back is not really injured (drama queen). Lee Noel and Kwan's helmets had to be specially ordered. Fisher actually speaks this year. Peters spent the night at Brad French's house (not really), and Jason Holland caught a pass in practice the other day.

JG: With those funds, how could he miss me?

JG: What do you think about this weekend's game against cross-town rival BGA?

DG: We just gotta come out and execute and the score will take care of itself. Hopefully our defense will still be solid in this Tropic through the 'hood. The defense will pick up this week, as we're

hoping to pitch a shutout.

KG: Any words for your fans out there?

DG: Well, we're hoping to get a pretty big crowd this weekend, even if it is only to see the cheerleaders dance in "Come on State That Thing". Also, for the crowd's entertainment this weekend, there will be the Babes in Babes march up, featuring the Big Red's very own May Babes paired up with her brother, Brandon, who plays for the Wildcats. This could be the family inheritance.

JG: Well, thanks for taking the time to answer the questions for us.

DG: No problem. It's not like I had anything else to do on this six-hour drive home from Kingsport. (Too bad we couldn't have chartered a plane as we did in Jacksonville two years ago).

JG: Yeah, I think that's one book the library for a while... might be couple years. Anyway, best of luck to the Big Red in the next couple weeks. Send the Wildcats home crying to their momma.

DG: Thanks, little fella. And in the words of distinguished alumnus Bill Frasier: "Later Red."

KG: This interview might or might not be used.

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Ocoee (cont.)

campus at 5:30 a.m. (yes, it is still dark at that time of day). As students stumbled upon new and familiar faces, kidnapped mothers were busy preparing hundreds of sandwiches

for the boys'

lunch.

Finally, at

6:02 a.m., we

departed on

LUXURIOUS

55-passenger

buses. After

four hours of

driving, the

buses pulled

into the

Cripple Creek

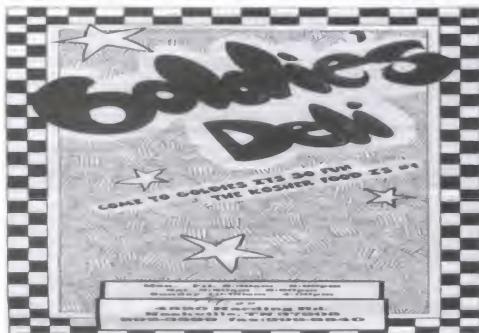
Rafting

Company. Once lunch was devoured,

the ninth grade was split into two groups. The first group left immediately for the river. While I was not a member of the first group, an unnamed source from the first group had this to say: "All was going well until Tommy fell out of his raft and was then run over by it." The second group's journey was

highlighted by watching Mr. Popovich "ride the bull" through "Hell's Hole." After we had made it through the rapid, Toby (who was also "riding the bull") was pushed out of his raft. It was here that I made my startling discovery. The river guides do not like people whose names begin with "T." First Tommy got run over; then Toby got pushed out. Coincidence? I think not. After the rafting was over, everyone piled back onto the LUXURIOUS

55-passenger buses and we headed home. Two hours into the bus ride, we stopped for pizza. Worried about starvation, MBA graciously ordered seventy large pizzas for 110 people. With all of the pizza consumed, we hit the road again and pulled into MBA at 6:15 (two hours and thirty minutes ahead of schedule). With the fun day of rafting over, it was time to catch up on some much-needed sleep.



Quinn's Car of the Issue

Subject: 1981, pumpkin-orange Datsun with black hood

Nicknames: Dat, Datty, What Is That?

Car type: 4-speed manual truck



Sound System: original AM/FM radio (slightly tilted at 45° angle, though sound quality is unblemished)

Distinguishing touch: dice that remain permanently in window, replacement set after Liles stole other pair

Interior: baby blue replacement seat that became permanent part of Datsun after brother ran into the back of the car ahead of him while picking up sibling's birthday cake in Hillsboro Village

Handle: no power steering when first started, very forgiving clutch

0-60 mph: 15 minutes (only possible if no other cars around, straight road and slight downhill required)

Safety features: Minimal - windshield wipers that only work when not raining, brakes that randomly give out, bumper that I don't know how is still hanging on car

Special features: rear panel that cannot come down, various plants and wildlife that make the Datty their home in the spring

Origin of Black Hood: Many have asked how the mysterious black hood came to be. Two years ago my brother was pulling out of the Belle Meade Harris Teeter parking lot, and an elderly woman swerved in and cracked the front of the truck. Because Nissan took over Datsun in the 80's, there was no way to obtain an orange hood. So we decided to choose a color that would best mesh with the distinct tint of the truck; hence, the black hood.

Accidents: 7

Comfort factor: Poor - no heat, no air conditioner

Parking tickets: 0 = pity

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